



JAMAICA JOKER



No. 1 April 1964 Towne Talk Press, Jamaica, Iowa

PRAIRIE PAPER REVIVED!

The original Jamaica Joker was the local weekly newspaper of the old home town at the turn of the century. From time to time copies of the original paper are 'dug up' and greedily devoured by the natives. We are reviving the paper for several reasons i.e. an outlet for an exchange of hobby group chit-chat, a disposal for the hodgepodge of cuts, types, etc. that the novice accumulates, and just for the fun of printing when and if we want to. Publication schedules will be erratic and we hope you join the fun.

Eminent Editor Earns Easement From Eight-ball



He bruised his somewhat and hurt his otherwise but the big Eastern papers called it an Anterior-Inferior Dislocation of the L. H. H. with F. of G. T. (couldn't even find some of the words in our type case). What a clever way to get his good wife to assist with the printing chores.

Hobby printers not having an A.P.A. number is frowned upon by the Association. However, due to the timely appearance of T'nT it was was decided that the charge would not be pressed.

Food for Thought

"When someone hands you a lemon try making lemonade out of it."



—Ward T. Schori.

New Look for the Bundle

Starting with the April 25th mailing, we will send your bundle in a heavier envelope. This should insure the contents reaching you in good condition. Remember we mail on the 25th. Keep those presses rolling. Tie well. Mail early. We will do the rest. Thank you.



Join the fun! Print for A.P.A.

Ten Little Members



Ten little members, all in a rumble,
Seeking new ideas for next month's bundle.
First came a nimrod with gun poised to shoot,
But his big ideas never seemed to root.
Second hunted witches ridin' on a broom,
No place for him with all that gloom.
Third was a hustler running very fast,
When he finally stopped mail time was past.
Fourth was a salesman awfully glib of tongue,
But like many good tunes his was never sung.
Fifth was a cook with lots of fuel to burn,
Yet somehow he always missed his turn.
Sixth came a woodsman totin' his big axe,
What a shame his printin' is all so very lax.
Seven is a medic on call day and night,
Keeps promising to print and some day he might.
Eight is the big boss, busy at his table,
He will be active as soon as he is able.
Nine rides a camel across the burning sand,
One more safari before he makes a stand.
Ten will do the job come rain, snow, or hail,
So look for the bundle on the next mail.
Now the moral to this story, and this is it;
Join the fun and do your special bit.
So roll your press and don't be late,
Then send it off to five o one two eight.

Excerpts from the Original



"The wise man maketh haste to avail himself of a snap bargain when it is held out to him, but the fool holdeth his peace and payeth full price for the same goods."

Nab It Instanter!

The mistake many a man makes when he sees a good thing is to hesitate and quibble about it. Before he is aware of it, someone of better judgement and quicker preceptions has cantered away with the plum.

We are offering in the Dry Goods and Grocery line a number of extraordinary bargains and invite you to call and get prices and if you don't see what you want, ask for it. If you do, gather it in at once—others will be after it.

Respectfully yours,

Chicago Grocery Company

Dry Goods

Groceries



E. L. TOWNE



◀ Purveyor to the People ▶

The idea uppermost in minds of the purchasing public is to get something good and serviceable at the very lowest price. We've got them.

Footwear

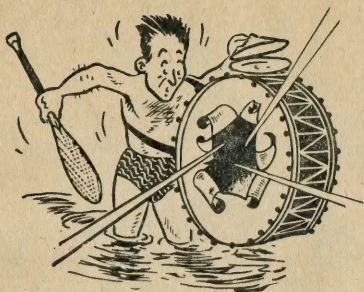
Underwear



A man living near Grand Jct. has never been in a car; has never been courting; never sat on a jury; never kissed a girl; or never eaten any pan cakes made from that popular Yankee Pan Cake Flour to be had only at Heater & Ferree's. What a fearful state of barbarism exists in some of our neighboring towns. Bless us, and he never kissed a girl! How can a man live in such ignorance?

(The above was copied verbatim from an 1894 issue. Ad style is as close as our type supply would allow. The figures were acquired in a hell-box trade and are exactly the same as those used seventy years ago.)

Up the creek without a paddle?



YOU CAN'T BEAT A.P.A.
So Print Today!
SEND 150 to 50128 NOW!